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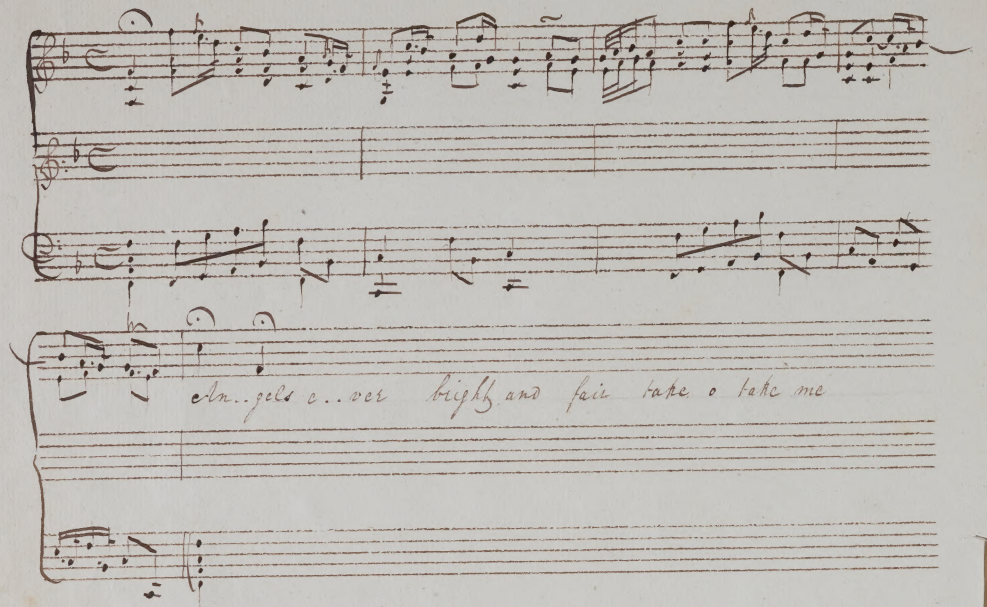


take O take me to your care ..... take me take O

take me An.... gels e.ver bright and fair take O take me to

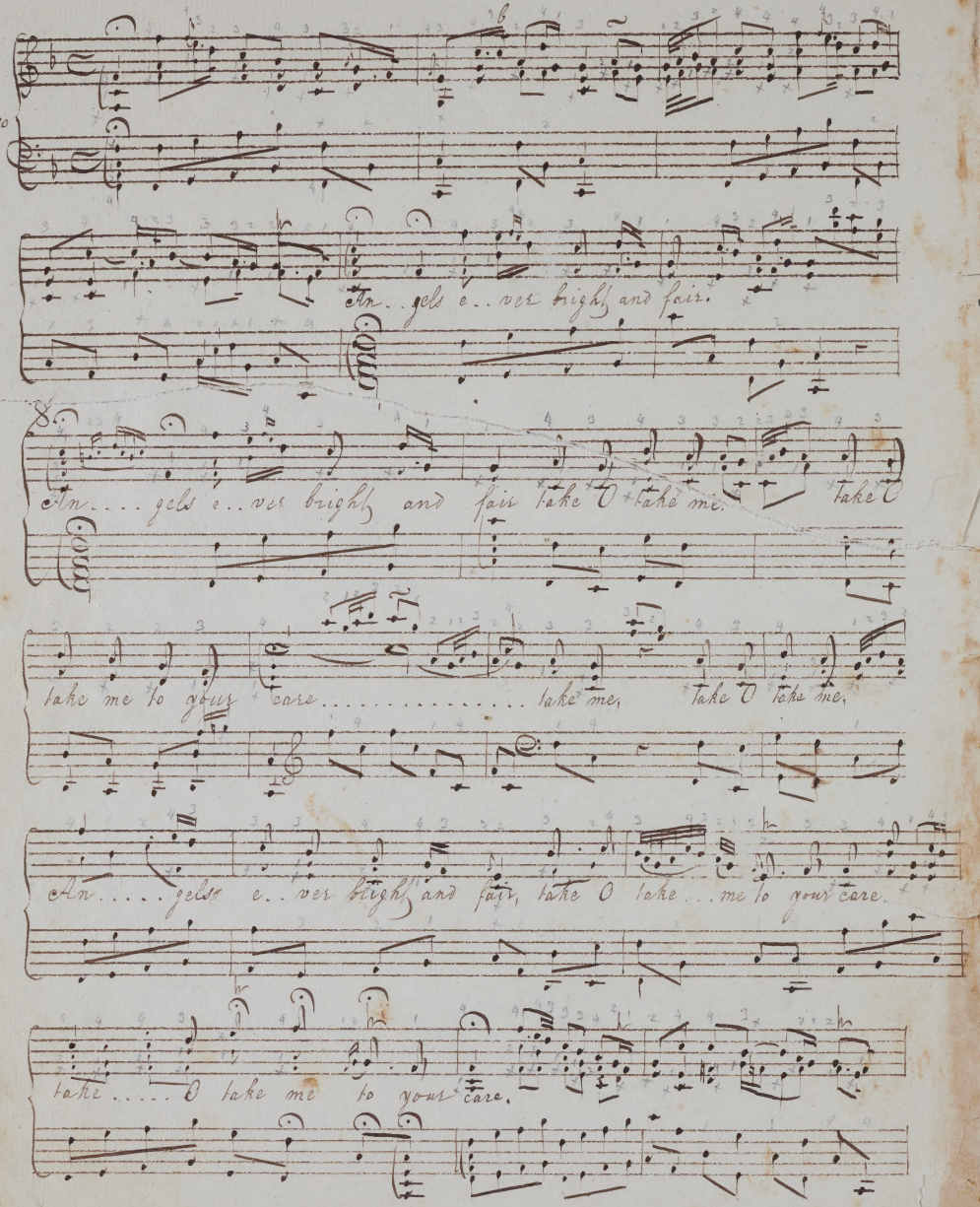
care, take O take me to your care

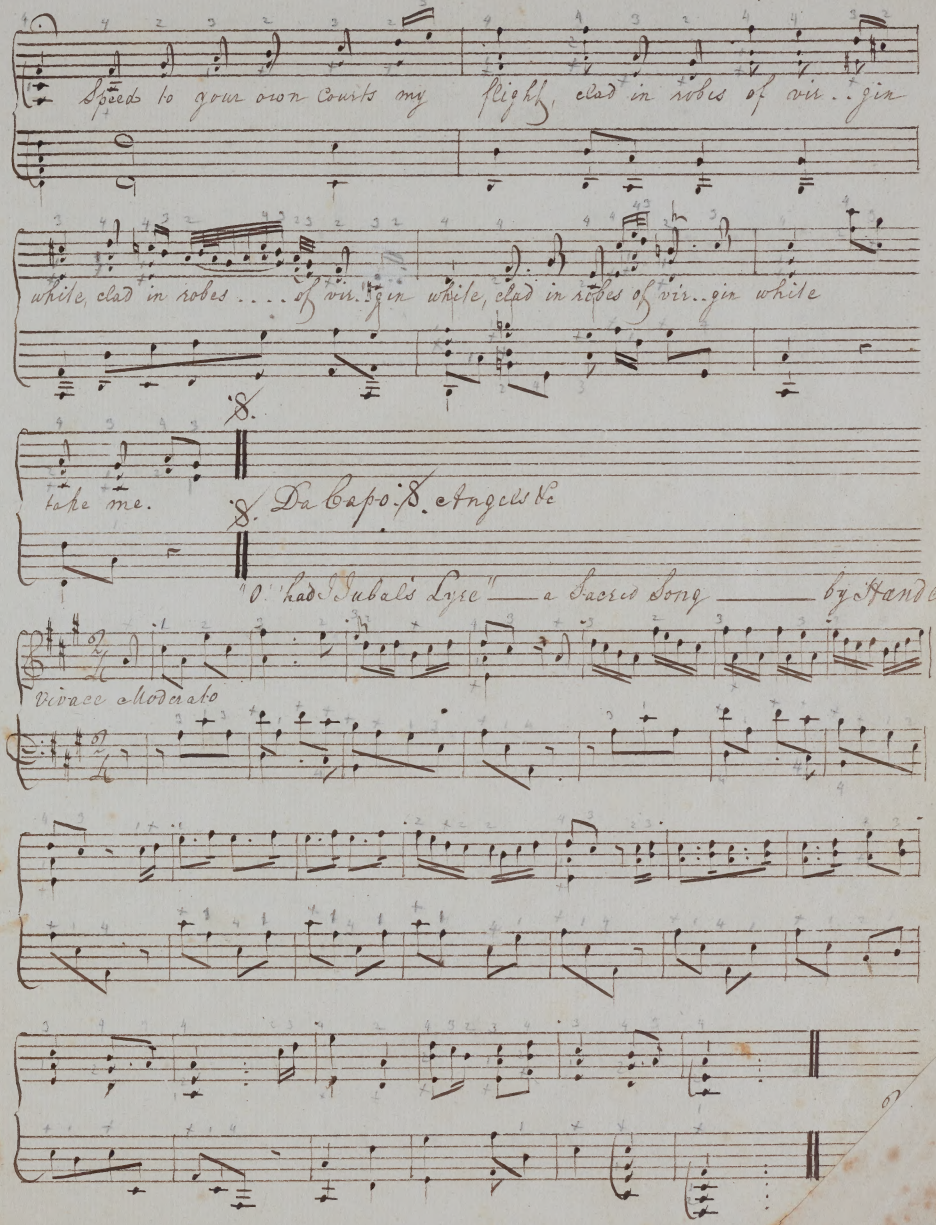
Speed to whom courts my flight, clad in

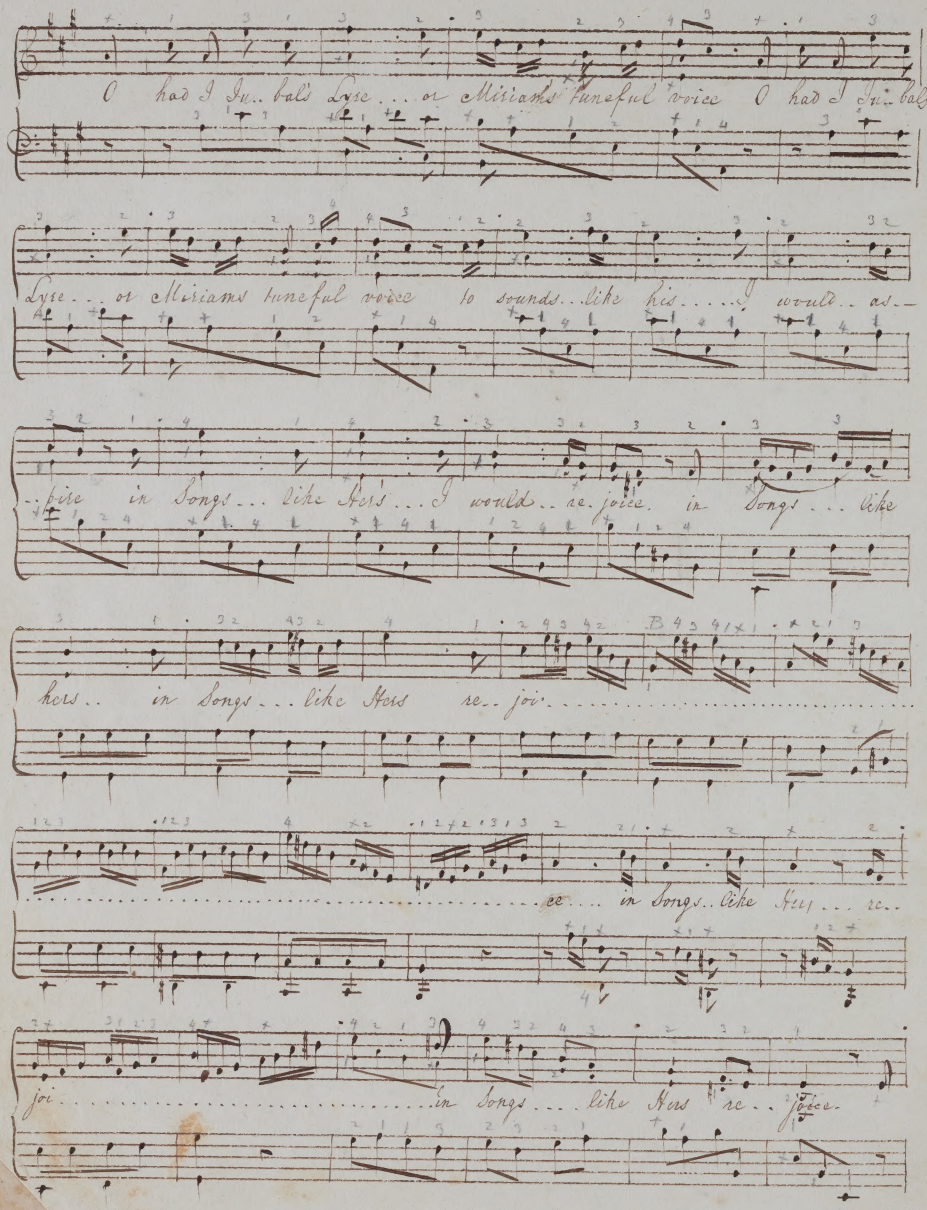
robes of vir..gin white clad in robes of vir..gin white, clad in

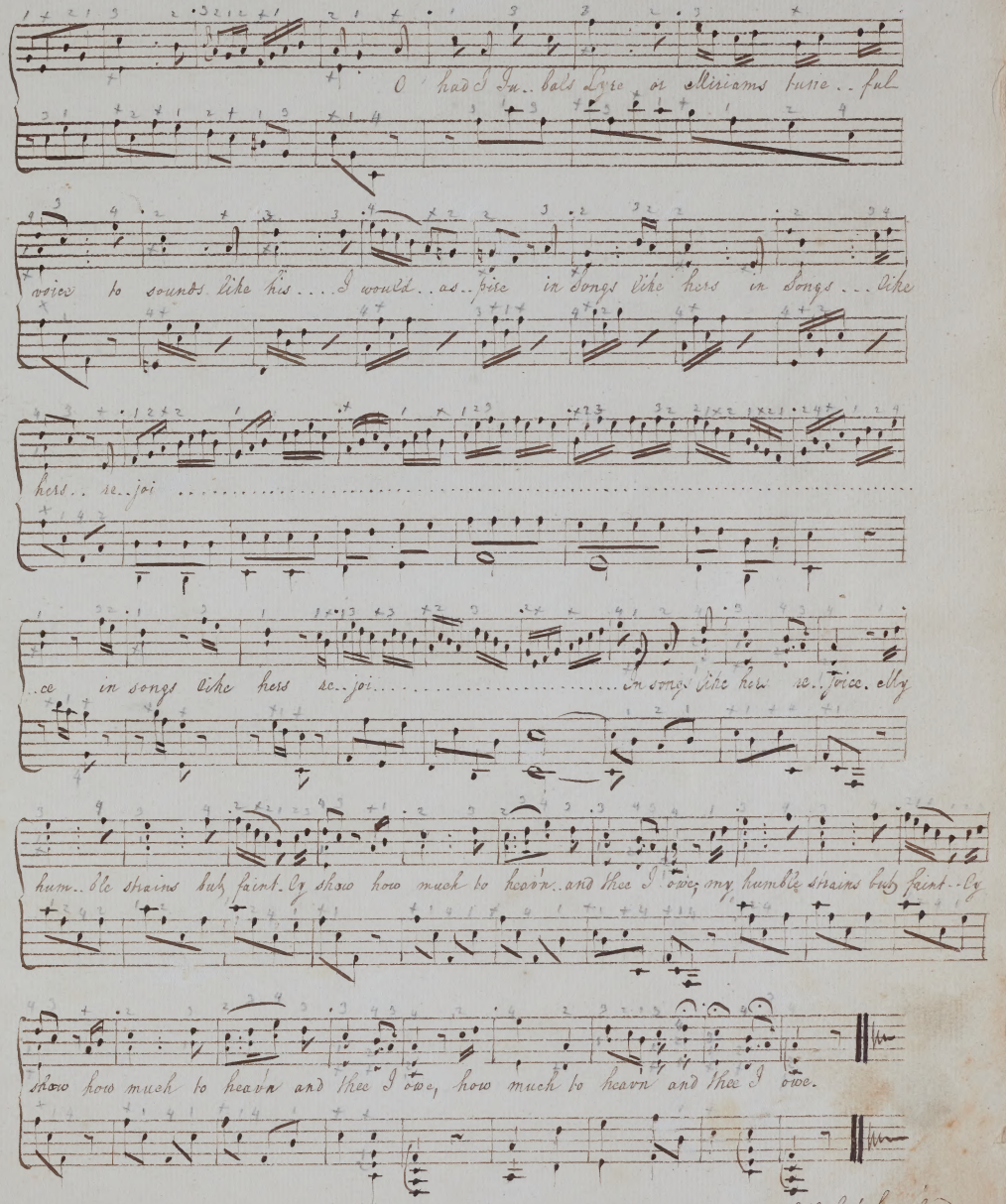
robes of vir..gin white take me

"Angels ever bright and fair" — a Sacred Song by Handel —


Sostenuto
An..gels e..ver bright and fair.
An....gels e..ver bright and fair take O take me. take O
take me to your care..... take me, take O take me,
An.....gels e..ver bright and fair, take O take...me to your care.
take.....O take me to your care.

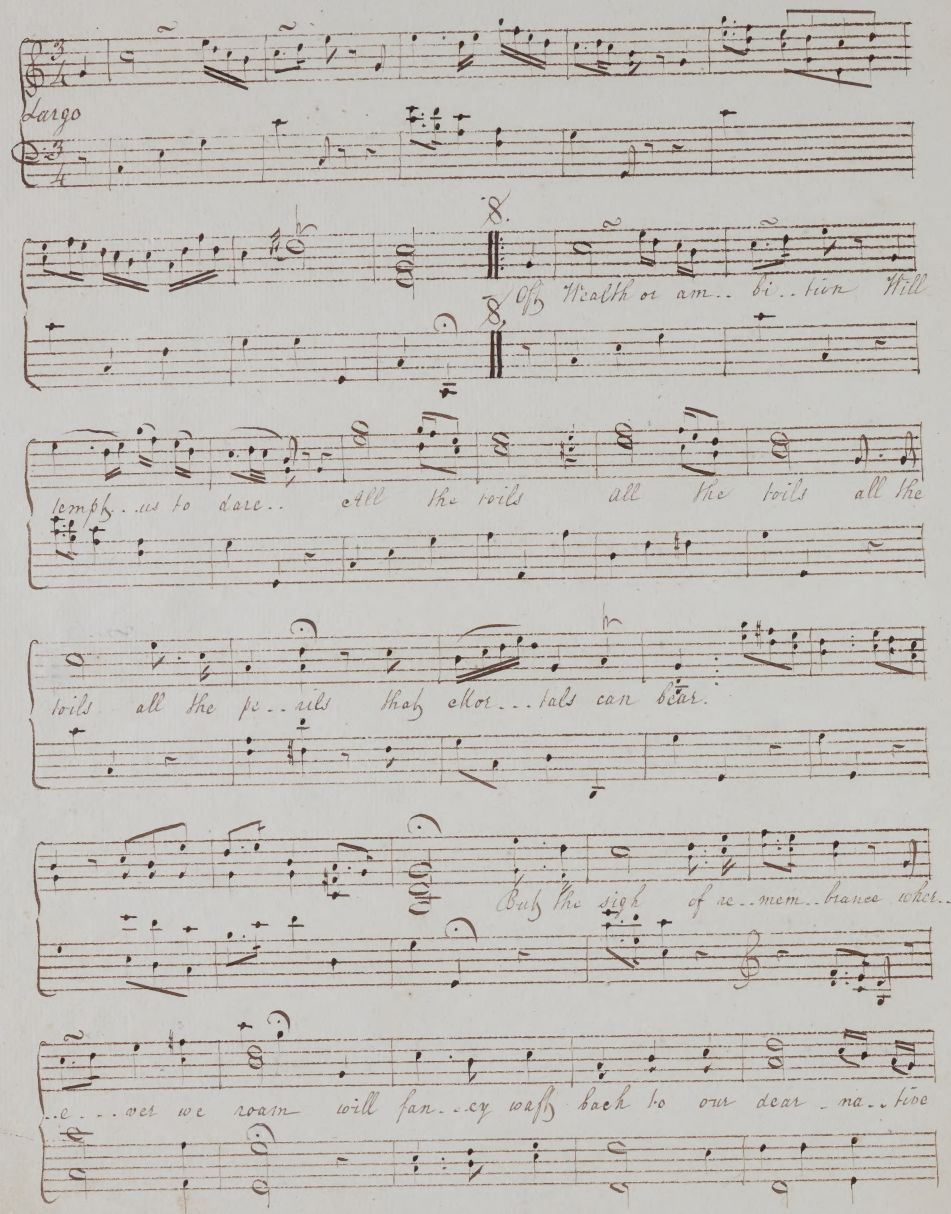

Speed to your own courts my flight, clad in robes of vir..gin
white, clad in robes ....of vir..gin white, clad in robes of vir..gin white
take me.
D.S. Da Capo D. Angels &c
"O had Jubals Lyre" — a Sacred Song — by Handel
Vivace Moderato

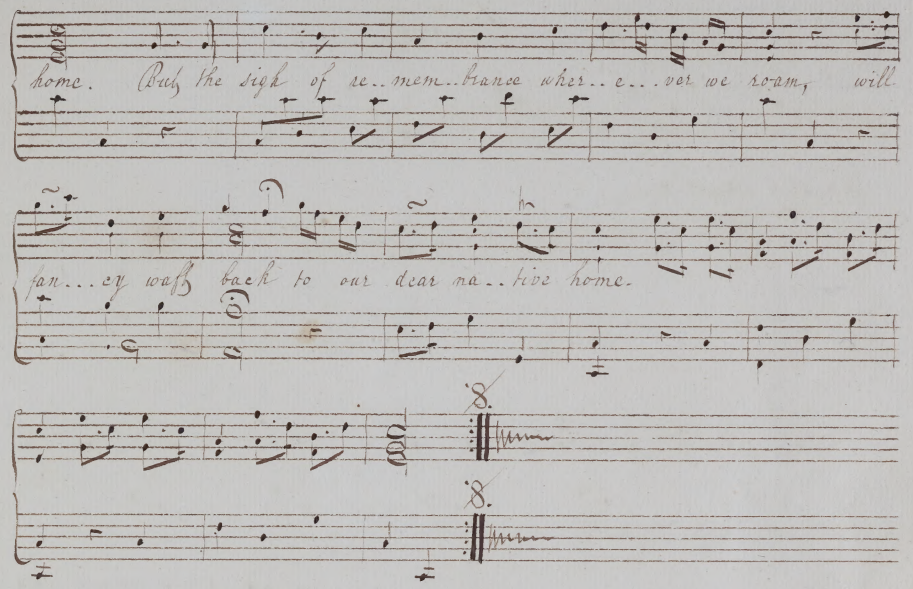

O had I Ju.. bals Lyre ... or Miriams tuneful voice O had I Ju.. bals
Lyre ... or Miriams tuneful voice to sounds.. like his ..... I would .. as..
..pire in Songs ... like Hers ... I would .. re.. joice. in Songs ... like
hers .. in Songs ... like Hers re.. joi .....
..ce ... in Songs .. like Hers ... re..
joi ..... in Songs ... like Hers re .. joice.


O had I Ju.. bals Lyre or Miriams tune .. ful
voice to sounds like his .... I would .. as .. pire in Songs like hers in Songs ... like
hers .. re.. joi .....
..ce in songs like hers re.. joi ..... In songs like hers re.. joice. elly
hum .. ble strains but faint .. ly show how much to heavn .. and thee I owe, my humble strains but faint .. ly
show how much to heavn and thee I owe, how much to heavn and thee I owe.

Conclude with the first Symphony.

"Oft Wealth and Ambition" — a favorite Song —

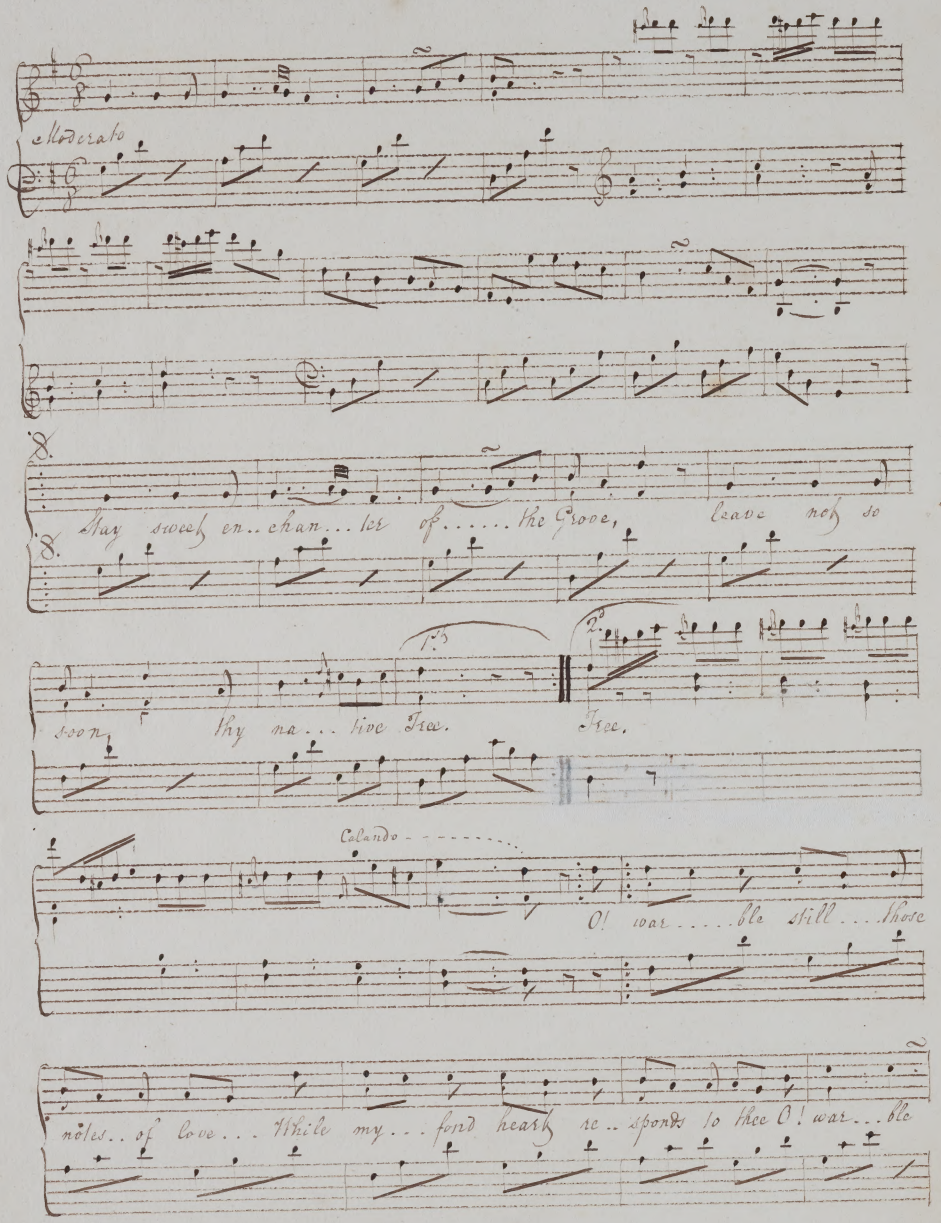

Largo
Oft Wealth or am.. bi..tion Will
tempt..us to dare.. All the toils all the toils all the
toils all the pe..rils that Mor..tals can bear.
But the sigh of re..mem..brance wher..
..e...ver we roam will fan..cy wafs back to our dear .na..tive



2d.

Tho' rude be the Clime, and tho' humble the Cot,
The early Idea will ne'er be forgot;
And the sigh of remembrance wherever we roam,
Will fancy waft back to our dear native home.

Julia to the Wood Robin


Moderato
Stay sweet en.. chan... ter of..... the Grove, Leave not so
1.
2.
soon thy na... tive Tree. Tree.
Calando - - - - - - - - -
O! war.....ble still... those
notes.. of love... While my... fond heart re.. sponds to thee O! war... ble

2.

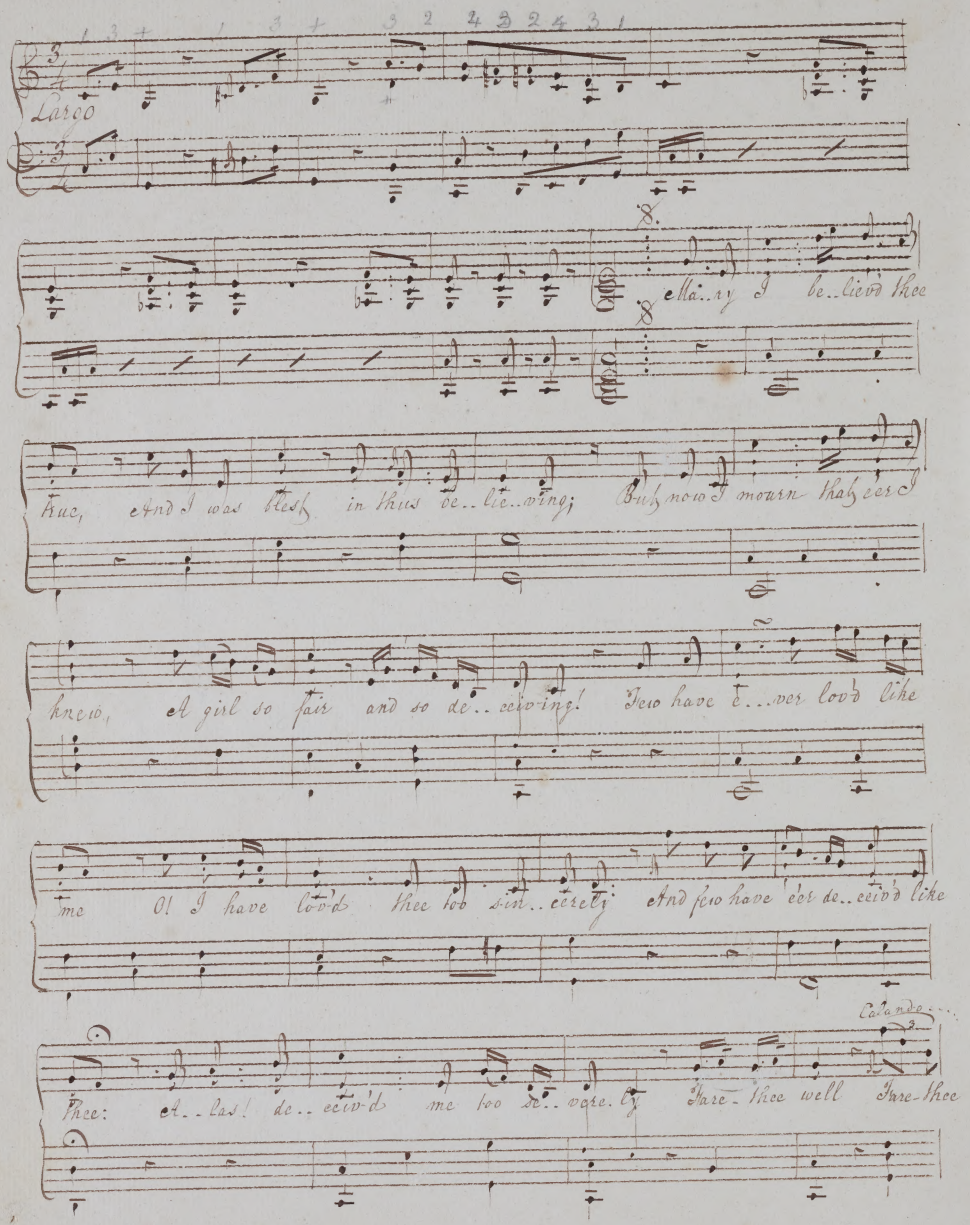
Rest thy soft bosom on the spray,
Till chilly Autumn frowns severe;
Then cheer me with thy parting lay,
And I will answer with a tear.

3.

But soon as Spring enwreath'd with flowers,
Comes dancing o'er the new dey Plain,
Return and cheer thy natal bowers,
My Robin with these notes again.

"Mary, I believe thee true" ——— a favorite Scotch Song ——— words by Thos. Moore Esq.

Music by Sid.: A: Stevenson Mus: D:-

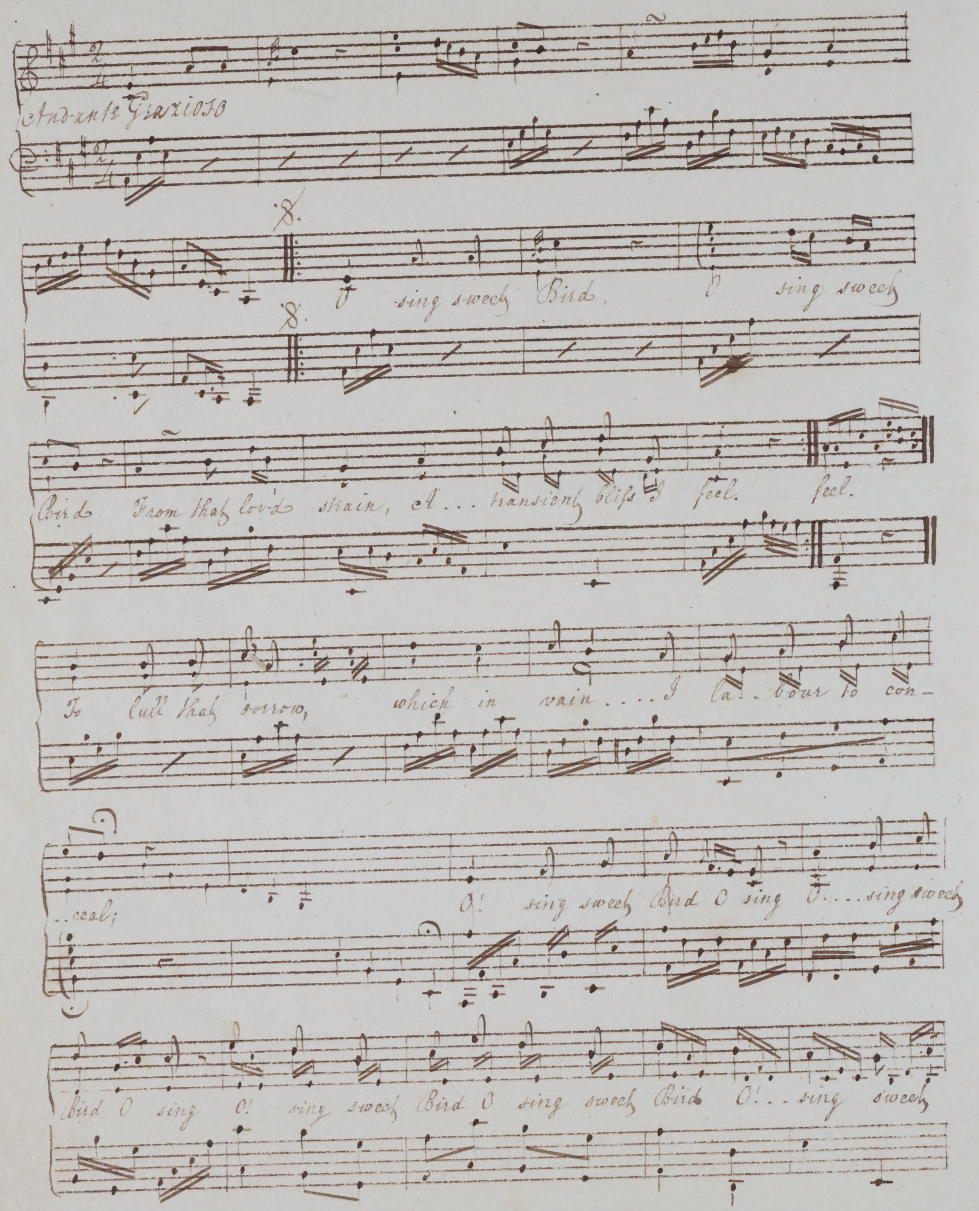

Largo
Mary I believe thee
true, and I was blest in thus be..lie..ving; But now I mourn that ever I
knew, A girl so fair and so de..ceiving! Few have e..ver lov'd like
me Oh I have lov'd thee too sin..cerely; And few have e'er de..ceiv'd like
Calando
thee: Al..las! de..ceiv'd me too de..voted ly Fare-thee well Fare-thee

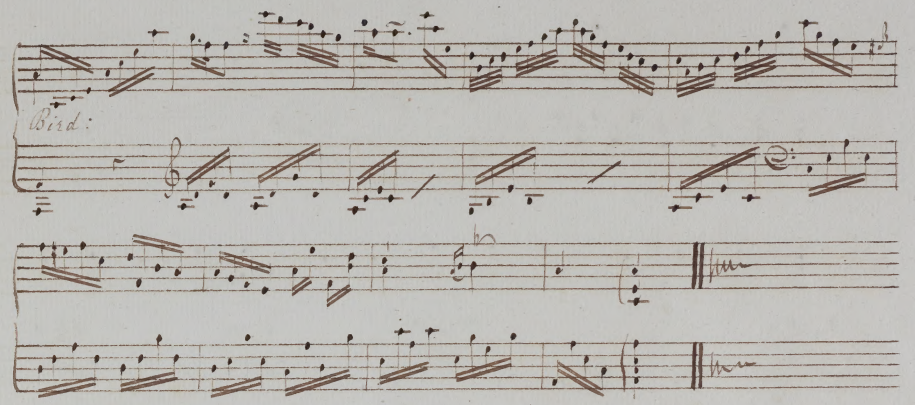
2d

Fare thee well! yet think a while
On one whose bosom bleeds to doubt thee;
Who now would rather hush that smile,
And die with thee; than live without thee!
Fare thee well! I'll think of thee,
Thou leav'st me many a bitter token;
For see, distracting woman! see,
My peace is gone ——— my heart is broken!
Fare thee well!

The Captive to his Bird

by Mazzinghi


Andante Grazioso
O sing sweet Bird, O sing sweet
Bird. From that lov'd strain, A... transient bliss I feel. feel.
To lull that sorrow, which in vain.... I La.. bour to con-
...ceal; O! sing sweet Bird O sing O.... sing sweet
Bird O sing O! sing sweet Bird O sing sweet Bird O!.. sing sweet



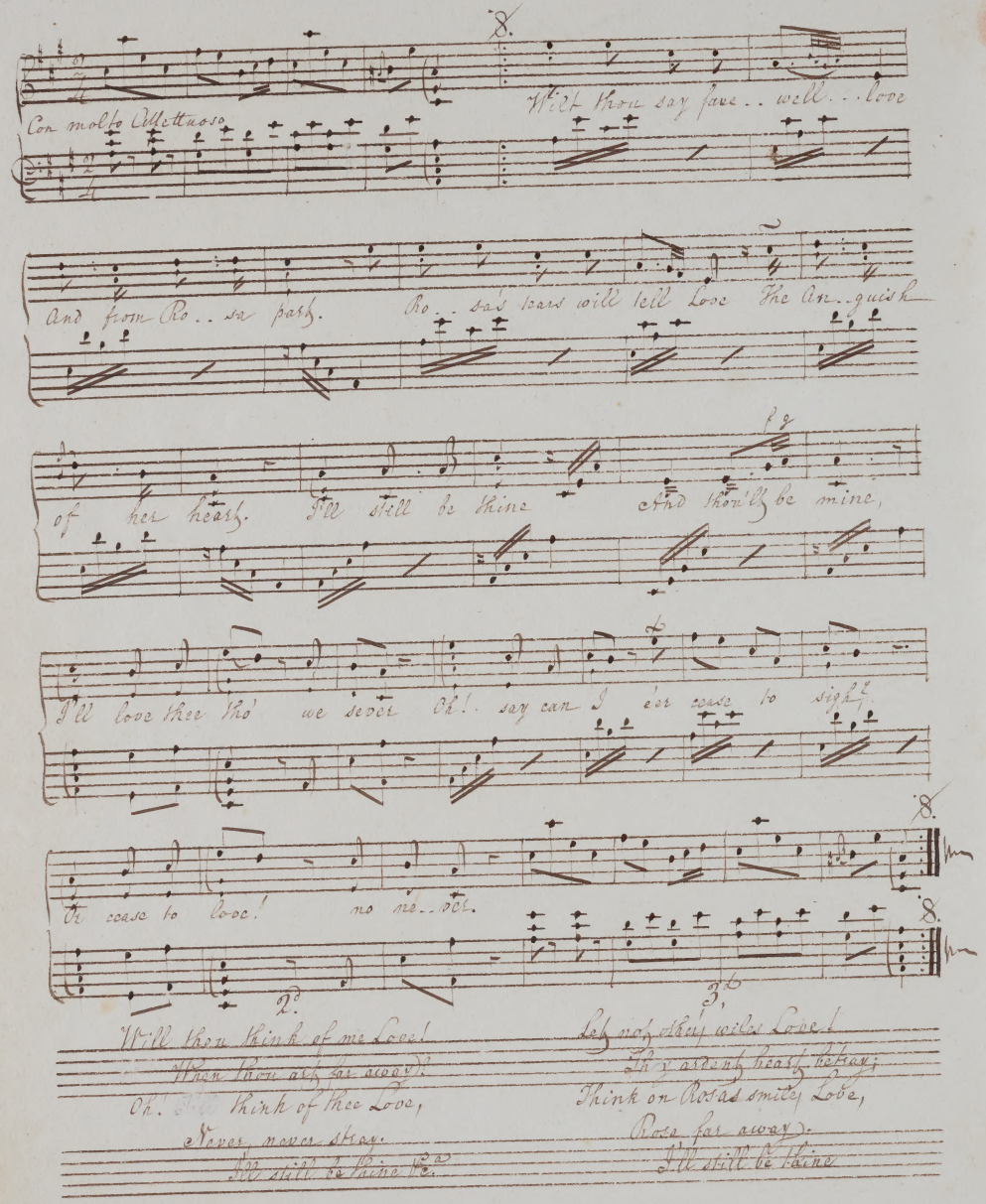
2.

From Sylvia's born, whose vocal pow'r,
Made Earth a Heav'n to me;
To cheer each sad and tedious hour,
I fondly taught it thee.
O sing sweet Bird &c.

3.

That, if misfortune damp my love,
Or yield me up to care;
Thy lay, may rouse my Soul and prove,
A resource from despair.
O sing sweet Bird &c.

"Wilt thou say Farewell Love!" by Moore


Con molto Affettuoso
Wilt thou say fare.. well.. love
And from Ro.. sa's path.
Ro.. sa's tears will tell Love The An.. guish
of her heart. I'll still be thine
And thou'lt be mine,
I'll love thee tho' we sever Oh! say can I e'er cease to sigh?
Or cease to love! no ne.. ver.
Will thou think of me Love!
When thou art far away?
Oh! think of thee Love,
Never, never stray.
I'll still be thine
Let not, they wiles Love!
Thy ardent heart betray;
Think on Rosa's smile Love,
Rosa far away.
I'll still be thine

Those Evening Bells.

Those evening bells. Those evening bells How many a tale their music

* It will be perceived that the air in this makes the accompaniment

bells, Oh youth time home (and) that sweet time, When last I heard their soothing

chime Oh youth (and home (and) that sweet time When last I heard their soothing

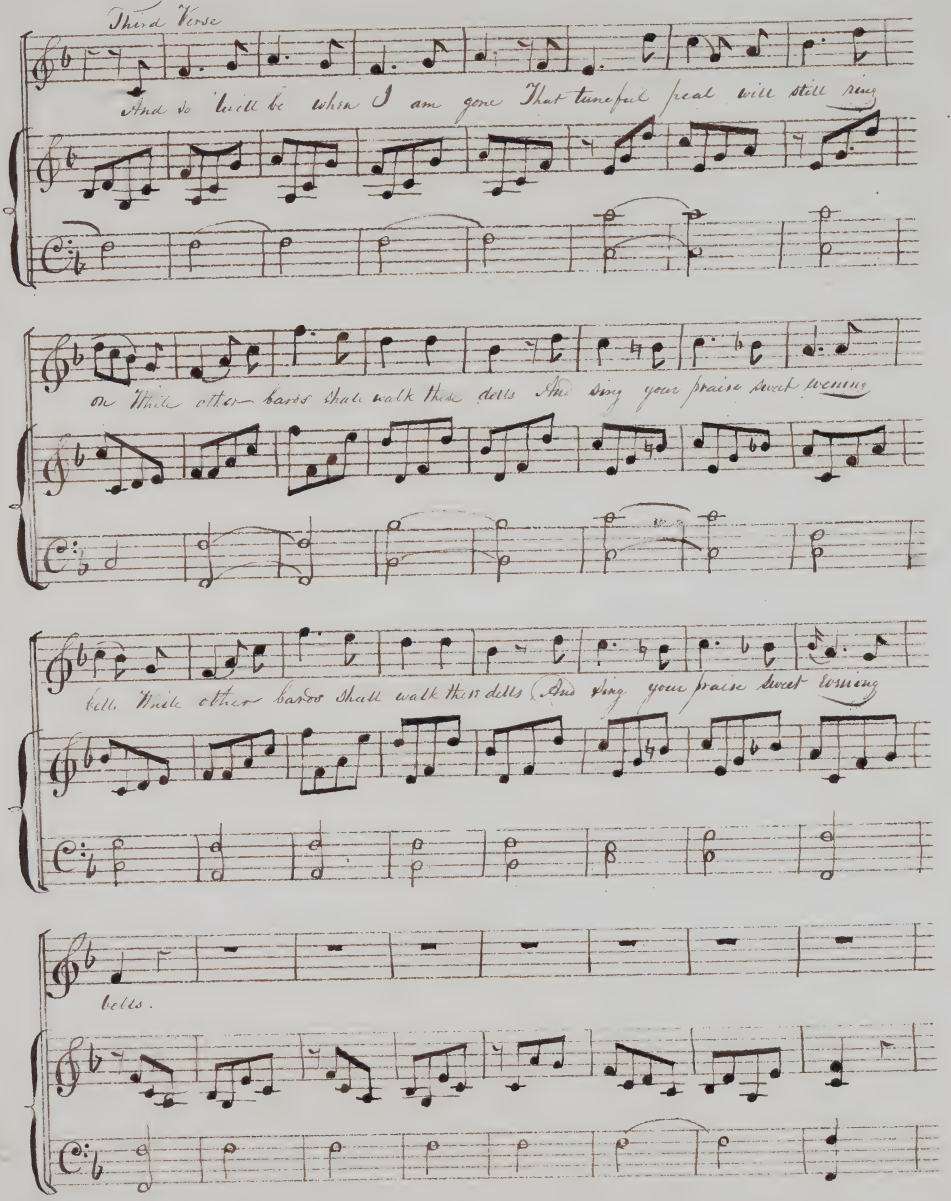
2° Verse

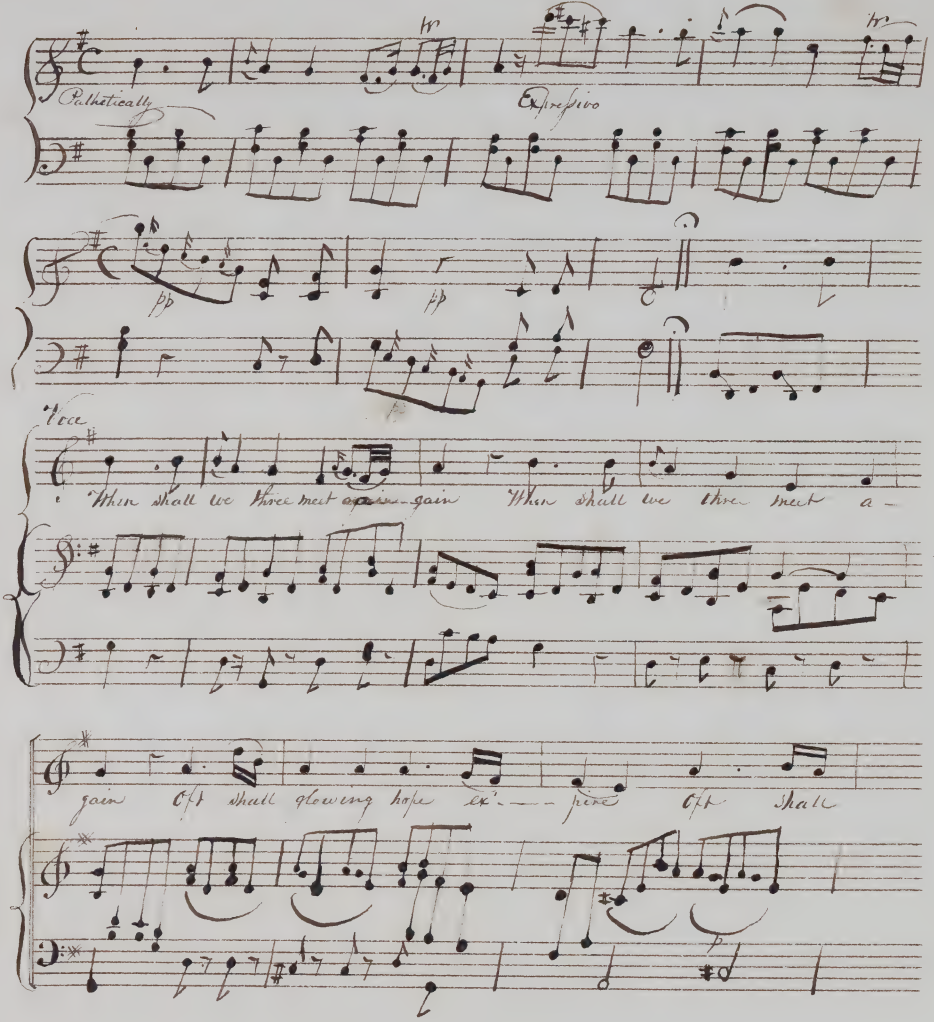
chime Those joyous hours are past a-

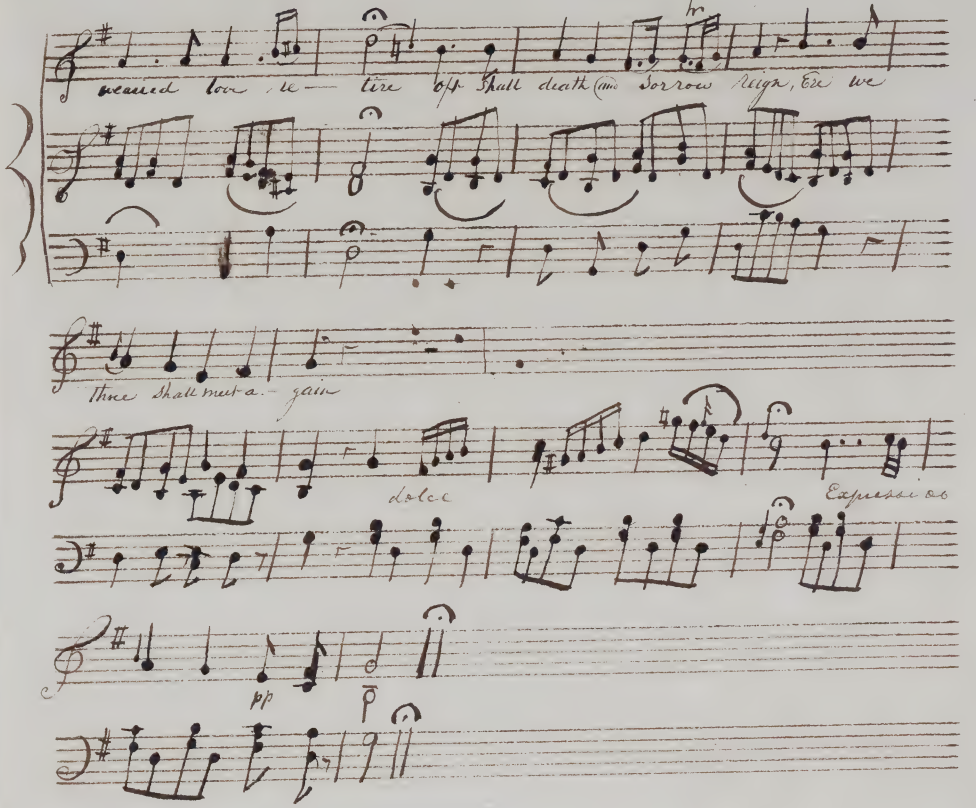
way And many a heart that then was gay within the tomb now darkly dwells. And

hears no more those evening bells Within the tomb now darkly dwells And

hears no more those evening bells

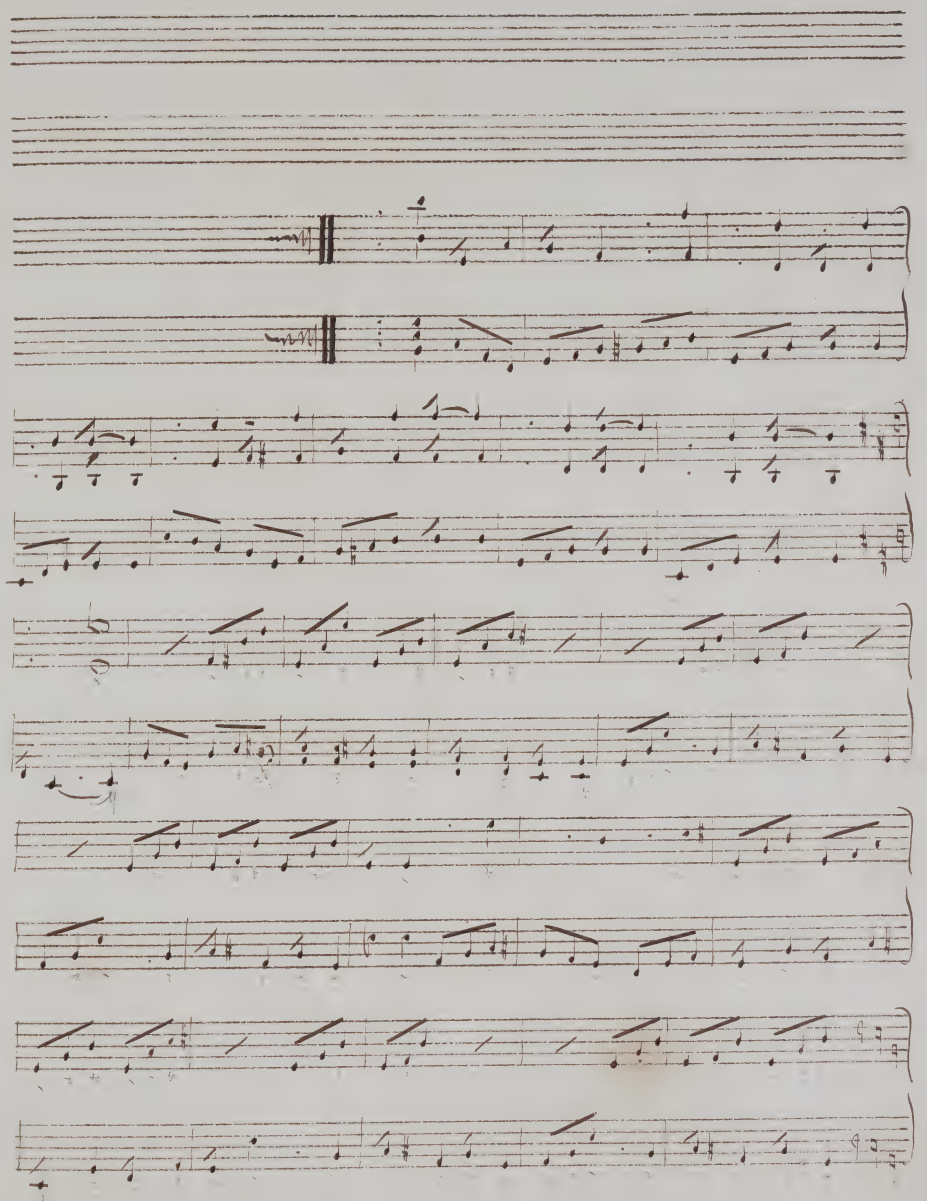

Third Verse
And so 'twill be when I am gone That tuneful peal will still ring
On While other bards shall walk these dells And sing your praise sweet evening
bell. While other bards shall walk these dells And sing your praise sweet evening
bells.

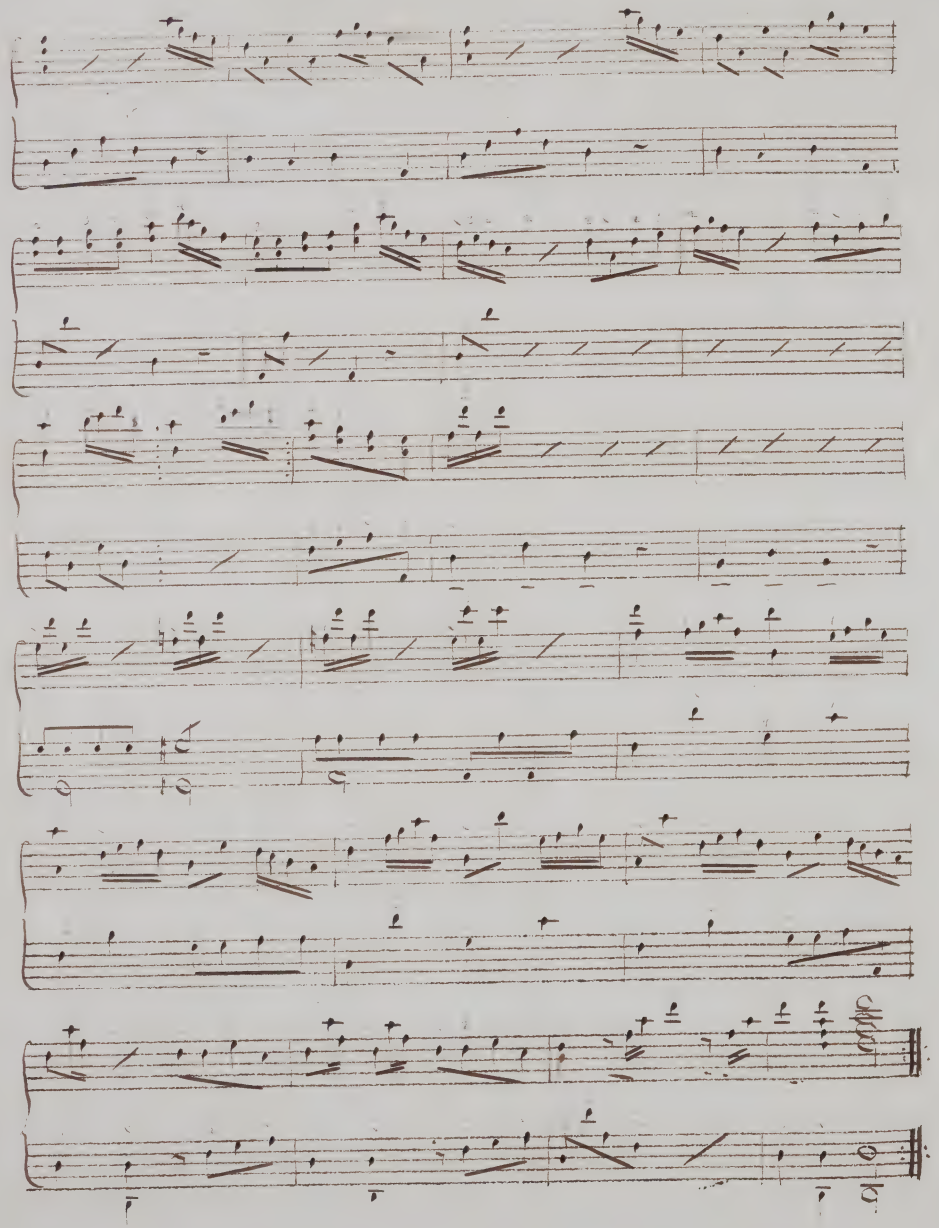

Pathetically
Expressivo
pp
Voce
When shall we three meet again When shall we three meet a-
gain Oft shall glowing hope ex- pire Oft shall



Though in distant lands we sigh
Parch'd beneath a hostile sky
Though the decks between us rolls
Friendship shall unite our souls
Still in Fancy's rich domain
Oft shall we three meet again.

When the dreams of life are fled
When its ~~mattes~~ lamps are dead
When in cold oblivious shade
Beauty pour [illegible] fame are laid
Where immortal Spirits reign
There may we three meet again





Rondo

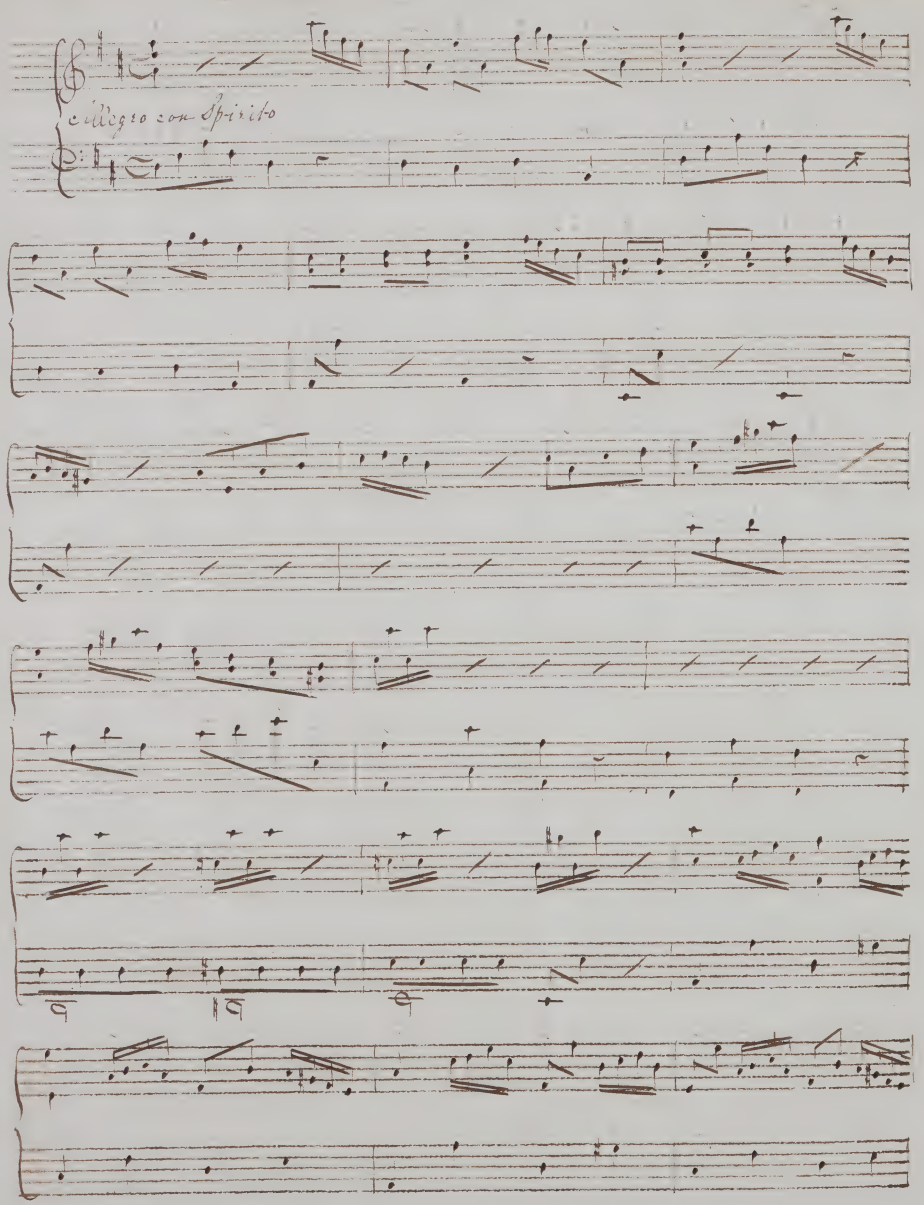
Vivace

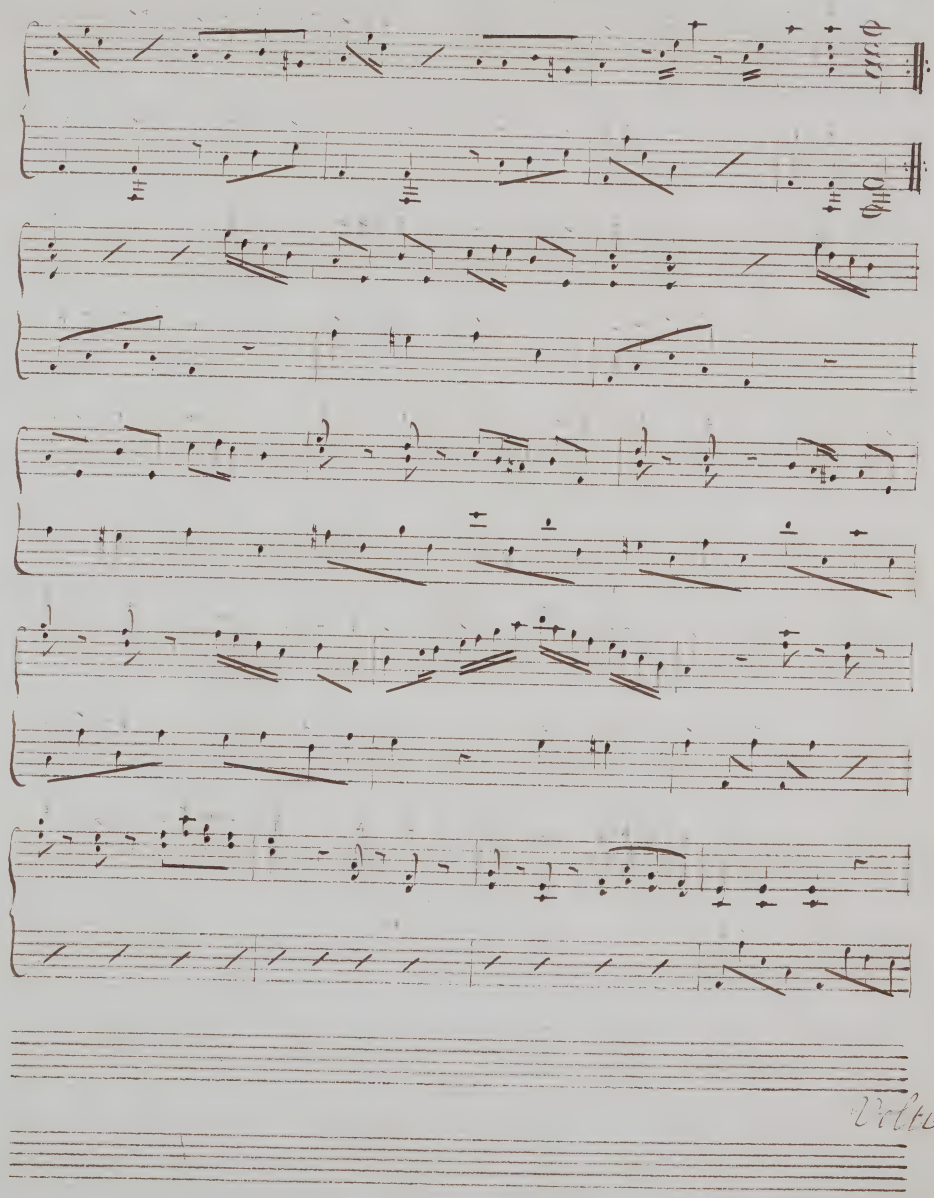
Da capo 8.

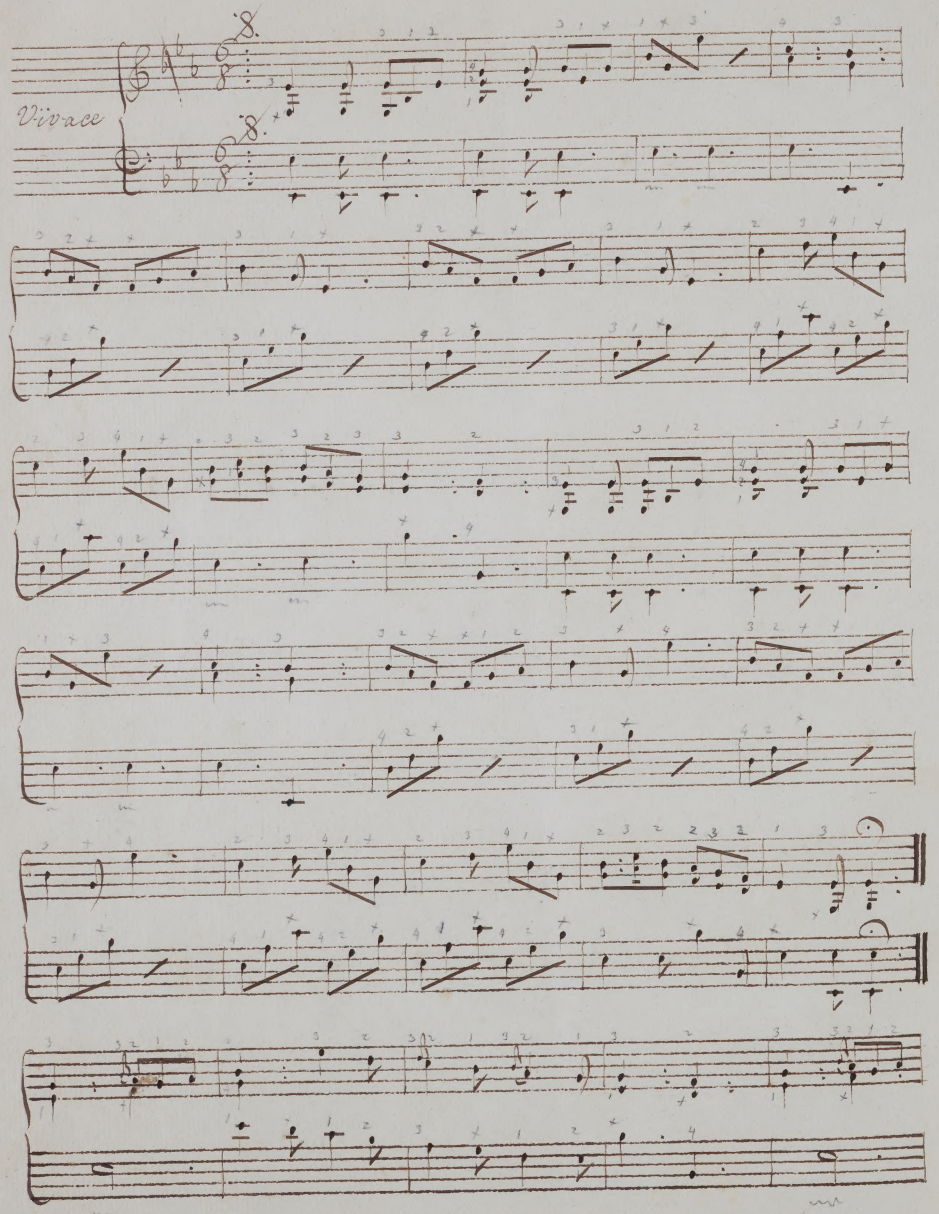
Volti

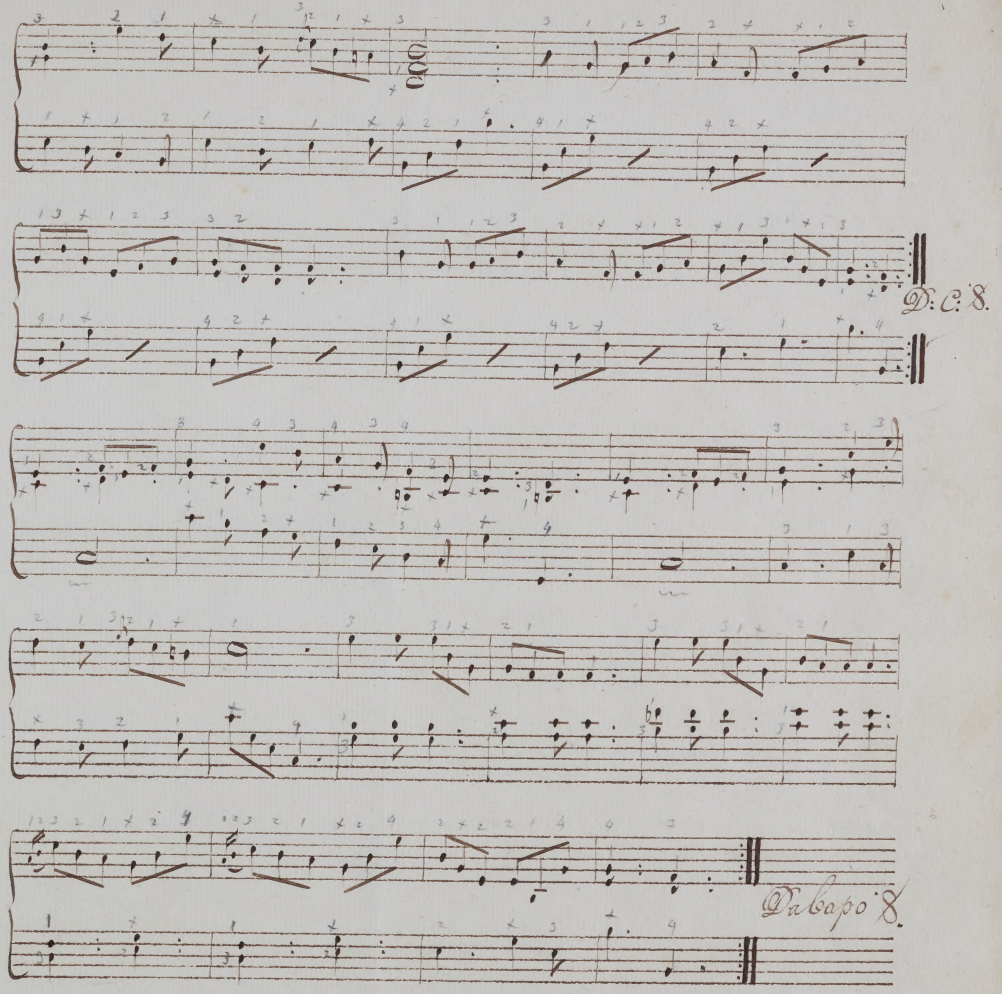
Sonatina

by Stark





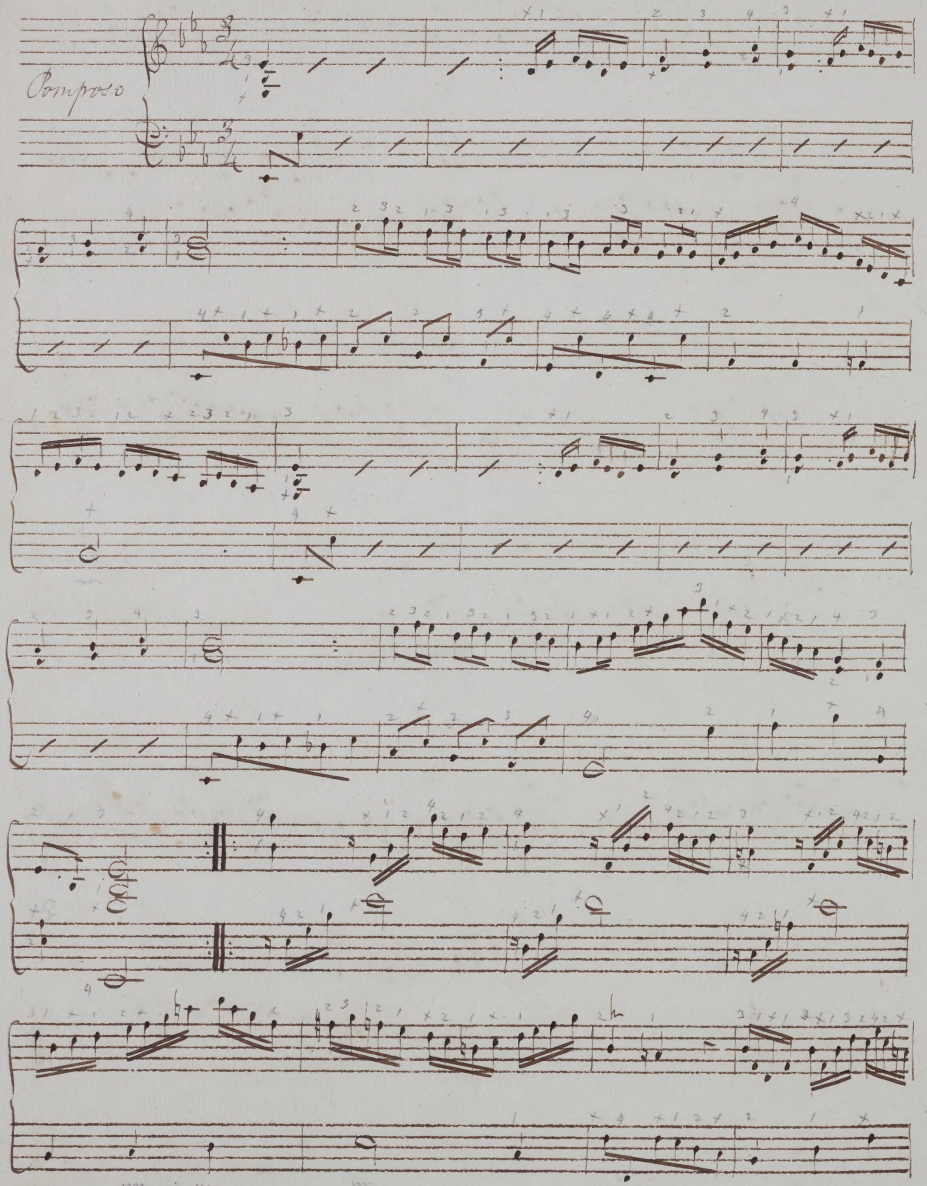

Vivace

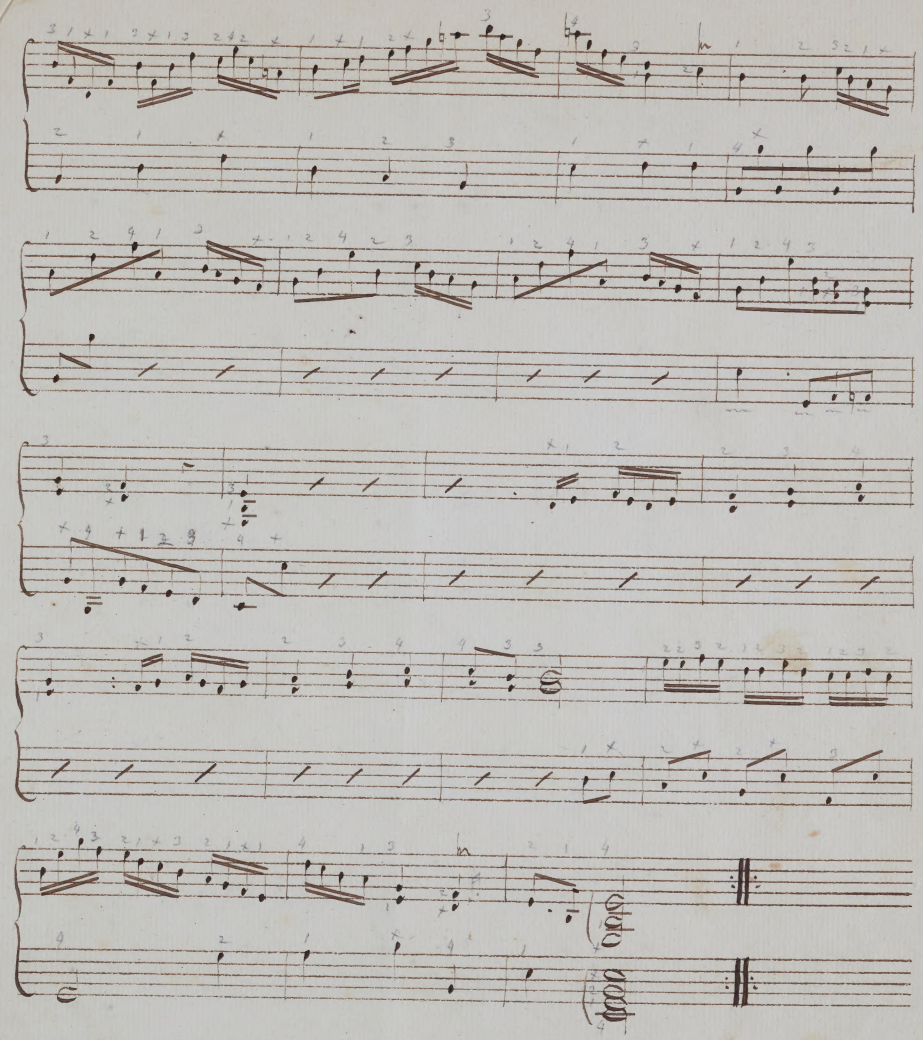

D: C: 8.
Da capo 8.

Lesson

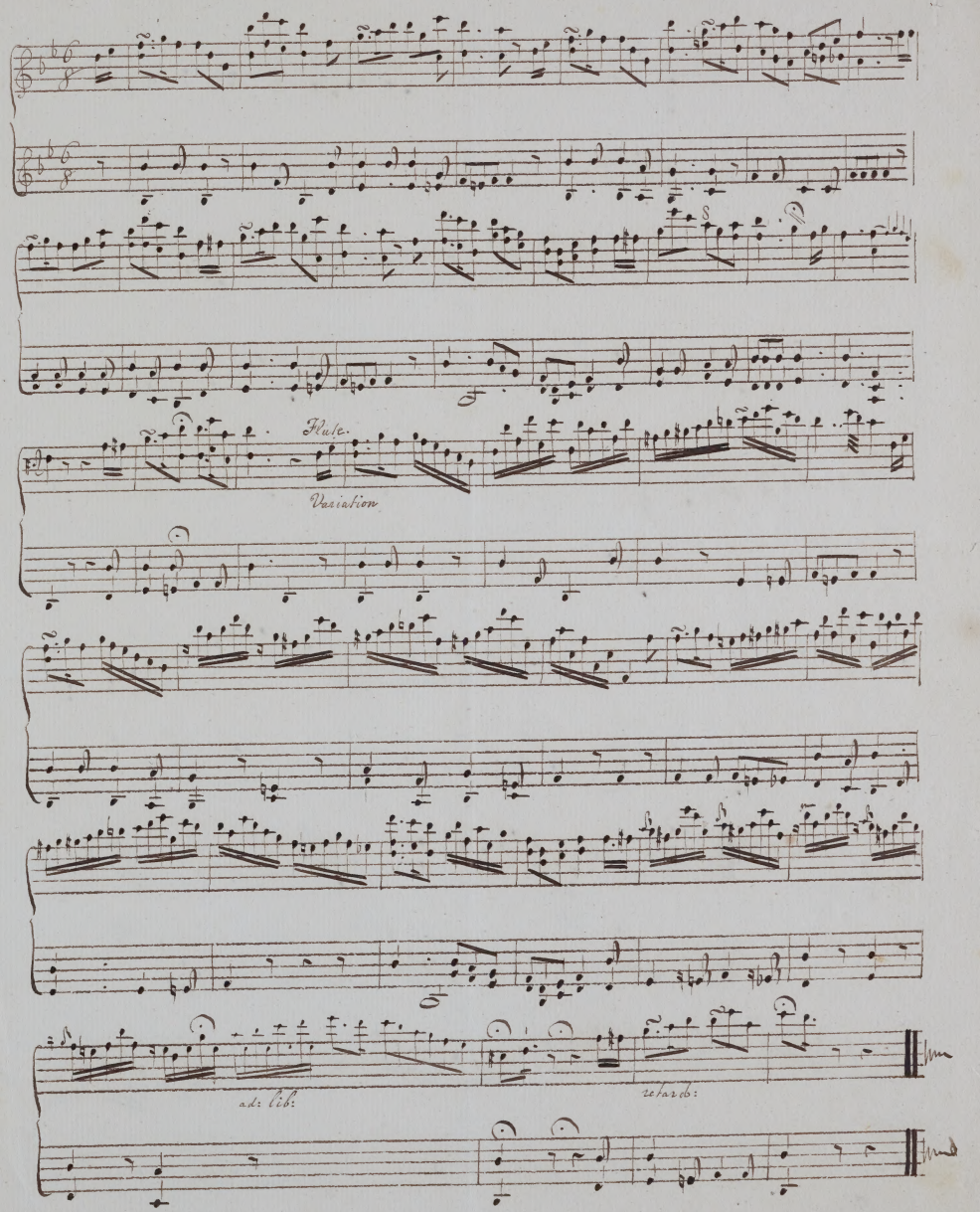
by Stork

Compreo





Volti


Flute.
Variation
ad: lib:
retard: